

# Flat Earth Society

## Bad Religion

Lie, lie, lie, lie, lie, lie  
Lie, lie, lie  
Lie, lie, lie, lie, lie, lie  
Lie, lie, lie The full moon is rising over dark waters  
And the fools below are picking up sticks  
And the man in the gallows lies permanently waiting  
For the doctors to come back and tend to him The flat earth society is meeting here today  
Singing happy little lies  
And the bright ship Humana is sailing far away  
With grave determination and no destination  
Lie, lie, lie, lie, lie, lie  
Lie, lie, lie  
Lie, lie, lie, lie, lie, lie  
Lie, lie, lie Yeah, nothing feels better than a spray of clean water  
And the whistling wind on a calm summer night  
But you'd better believe that down in their quarters  
The men are holding in for their dear lives The flat earth society is somewhere far away  
With their candlesticks and compasses  
And the bright ship Humana is well on its way  
With grave determination and no destination The flat earth society is meeting here today  
Singing happy little lies  
And the bright ship Humana is well on its way  
With grave determination and no destination  
Lie, lie, lie, lie, lie, lie  
Lie, lie, lie  
Lie, lie, lie, lie, lie, lie  
Lie, lie, lie

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>